

FLYING AS BISHOP WILKINS DREAMED IT IN 1680



The earliest conception of war in the air. A fight between "Glumms" as pictured in "Peter Wilkins."

He Was Encouraged to Believe Men Might Fly by the Story of Elias

TUCKED away in a tiny niche in the great world of books is a little volume of interest because of its prophecy. Its title runs, "Mathematical Magic; or, The Wonders That May Be Performed by Mechanical Geometry. In two books. Concerning mechanical powers, mechanical motions. Being one of the most exact, pleasant, useful (and yet one of the most neglected) parts of mathematics not before treated of in this language. By J. Wilkins, late L.L.D. of Chester, London. Printed for Wm. Collins and at the Golden Ball in St. Paul's Churchyard, 1680."

Encouraged to believe in the possibility of flying by the account of Elias going into heaven in a fiery chariot, the good Bishop demonstrates four ways by which one might fly and attempts to prove the practicability of them:

1. By spirits or angels.
2. By the help of fowls.
3. By wings fastened to the body.
4. By a flying chariot.

He mentions Simon Magus, a monk called Elishus and others who had tried to fly, and speaks of a monk who flew some distance from St. Mark's temple, Venice. In using wings the following is his suggestion:



A "Gawrey," or flying woman, as depicted in "Peter Wilkins." Above, "The use of ye back flap when ye Glumm flies."

unto me altogether as probable and much more useful than any of the rest, and that is by a flying chariot, which may be so contrived as to carry a man within it and though the strength of a spring might perhaps be serviceable for the motion of this engine, yet it were better to have it assisted by the labour of some intelligent mover, as the heavenly orbs are supposed to be turned.

"And therefore if it were made big enough to carry sundry persons together, then each of them in their several turns might successively labour in the causing of this motion; which thereby would be much more constant and lasting than it could otherwise be if it did wholly depend on the

(air) if we suppose them to be extended unto a proportionable space of air. . . . It is possible to raise a new science, concerning the extension of bodies, in comparison to the air, and motive faculties by which they are to be carried. . . .

"2. The other doubt was whether the strength of the other persons within it will be sufficient for the moving of this engine? I answer the main difficulty and labour of it will be the setting of it from the ground; near unto which the earth's attractive vigour is of greatest efficacy. But for the better effecting of this it may be helped by the strength of the winds and by taking its first rise from some mountain or other high place. . . .



A "Glumm" floating, the earliest adaptation of the principle of the hydroaeroplane.



A "Glumm," or winged man, as described in "Peter Wilkins."

strength of the same person. This contrivance being as much to be preferred before any of the other as swimming in a ship before swimming in the water.

"The chief difficulties against the possibility of any such contrivance may be fully removed in the resolution of these two queries:

1. Whether an engine of such capacity and weight may be supported by so thin and light a body as the air?
2. Whether the strength of the persons within it may be sufficient for the motion of it?

"To the first I answer that the engine can never be too light or too heavy if the space which it possesses in the air and the motive faculty in the instrument be answerable to its weight. . . . So likewise it is in the bodies that are carried in the air. It is not their greatness that can hinder their being supported in that light element

JAPAN ALSO PROFITS FROM WAR BRIDES

Munitions Factories Are Now Running Twenty-four Hours a Day Making Supplies for the Allies

JAPAN has its "war brides" as well as the United States, according to John C. Uhrhau, an importer of this city, who has just returned from a four months' trip to the Far East. Every factory in the empire that can be used for the manufacture of munitions is operating twenty-four hours a day. Most of the output goes to Vladivostok and is transported overland to the Russian front, but contracts have been made with the French and English Governments for as great quantities of war supplies as the shipping facilities to those countries can accommodate.

Some of the supplies made in the Japanese factories are shrapnel, shells, rifles, uniforms, blankets, medical instruments and sail canvas. Labor has gone up 200 per cent, and the materials have increased anywhere from 100 to 1,000 per cent, in price. Steel, especially is in such demand in Japan that the contractor for a partly constructed steel cotton spinning mill at Osaka was offered the amount of his contract as a bonus of \$800,000 if he would sell the steel frame as it stood to the munition makers. There is an unprecedented wave of prosperity throughout the country.

Three battleships captured from Russia in the battle of the Straits of Tushima in the Russo-Japanese war were lately sold back to Russia by Japan for more than their original cost. So eager are the Russians to provide equipment for their troops that ships loaded with munitions from North American ports are returned there empty at maximum speed, although American importers have begged the Russian Government to permit the ships to stop and take on cargoes at Kobe or Yokohama.

Freight rates to America from Asiatic ports are up from 600 to 1,000 per cent, and importing firms here are months behind in their deliveries. Mr. Uhrhau said his firm had 10,000 tons of goods awaiting shipment. Thousands of crates of Chinese fireworks will not arrive in time to be exploded here on the Fourth of July. Rattan furniture, matting, ginger and a multitude of other commodities that we get from the Orient have become scarce and dear.

The high freight rates also are responsible for the same dearth of goods. The Japanese are much aroused over the question now before Congress of barring Japanese immigration. They are a very proud race and discrimination against them rankles. Mr. Uhrhau predicted serious trouble if this measure is passed.

Although Japan is at war with Germany, Mr. Uhrhau said that the attitude of the general public was pro-German. Jealousy of England and Russia in the Far East, he said, accounted for the same feeling.

Japan also has had its troubles. After an uprising in Formosa which was quickly suppressed, 381 revolutionaries were tried, condemned and hanged in one day. Short shrift is shown those who oppose their government in the Far East.

Educated Chinese understand the helpless condition of their country and its inability to resist aggressions of another Power. There is talk of preparedness there just as in this country, but owing to the unsettled state of the Government it is impossible to float bonds for the purpose of building munition factories. Furthermore, it is improbable that Japan would regard with favor activity of this order.

Mr. Uhrhau was asked what he thought would be the outcome in case the Japanese took over the government of China, as England has done in India. He said the Japanese race would be absorbed in the huge Mongolian population and that China, in the centuries to come would amalgamate with the Japanese.

Chinese have been treated with so little consideration by all foreigners that when the United States after the Boxer rebellion of 1900 returned the excess of the indemnity paid to this country it was an unprecedented example of justice and led the Chinese to think of us as their only friends.

LOST JIMMIE GLASS ONLY ONE OF GREAT ARMY OF LITTLE WANDERERS

From Every State in the Union and From Canada Have Come Clues Which Glass Family Has Investigated, and Heartbreaking Search Goes On

MRS. CHARLES GLASS has again returned to her home, 13 Lineau Place, Jersey City, with the memory of another long journey in search of her little son, Jimmie, missing now within one week of a year. This time the mother went to Gainesville, Ga., to see a fair-haired, five-year-old lad taken from a spy camp by the authorities. There were many marked resemblances between the boy of the camp and her missing son, and it was fairly certain that the child did not belong to those who had him in custody, but the boy was not Jimmie Glass and the mother heartbreakingly came away.

According to Charles Glass, the father of the boy, the lad at Gainesville was about the 20th fair-haired five-year-old boy last abandoned about whose antecedents there is a mystery that he and his family have either seen or heard from since May 12, 1915. It led the father to say last week that if there are so many stray children of that particular description, the total number of lost children in the United States—boys and girls about whom there is a mystery—must make a great army.

The two hundred fair-haired five-year-old boys referred to have been and in every State of the Union and in Canada. They have been found in cities and in the country. Many have been left in rooming houses and boarding houses, others at farm houses. Still more have been found wandering in streets or crying in the farmyards of lonely mountain farms.

Few have been restored to parents, few have been able to tell anything of themselves and the identifying marks are fewer still. In ninety cases out of one hundred these children gravitate to institutions. The remaining 10 per cent appeal to those who give them a home.

James Douglas Glass, to give the little fellow his full name, the son of Charles Glass, an auditor of the Erie Railroad, accompanied his parents and his two sisters, Blanche and Madeline, to the little mountain resort of Greeley, Pa., early in May, 1915. Mr. Glass had been ordered by his physician to take a rest.

Greeley post office consists of only one or two dwellings, a general store and Paul's Hotel. The hotel is about 500 feet from the post office and between the two is a field which is kept under cultivation. The hotel is easily visible from the post office and from the porch of the hotel not only can the post office be seen but every foot of the intervening land.

Jimmie Glass, according to his parents, is different from the majority of little boys of his age in several ways. He had never learned to talk plainly and in fact when he was timid, he never ran away from home. He never explored. He did not care to play in the streets or to climb. He seldom went out unless he accompanied his father or mother or some other adult relative.

When Jimmie finished breakfast on the morning of May 12, 1915, he was past 4 years old. He was 2 feet 6 inches tall. He had thick, light hair, which was combed straight down with a pronounced double crown or cow lock. His complexion was fair and rosy; he had bright blue eyes and good teeth. He wore on that day tan overalls with pink trimmings, white stockings and black shoes. He wore no hat.

He went over into the field adjoining the hotel that morning after breakfast to play because he had been told that it was a back yard and therefore perfectly safe. The father took a chair on the veranda to keep an eye on him. This was shortly after 9 o'clock. A few minutes later Mrs. Glass and her two daughters, Blanche and Madeline, who was just able to walk, started for their morning visit to the post office. Mother and daughters walked along the road and Jimmie, who always made a point of going out that morning, did not see them.

Mr. Faust, the hotel proprietor, and Paul Losky, a farm hand, were ploughing over in the far corner of the ten-acre lot, the only other human beings in the field with the child.

Mr. Glass remembers that he saw his son still playing in the field about that morning, but that he glanced at the little fellow as he arose to go into the house, where he remained no longer than five minutes. When he came out his first glance told him that the boy was not in the field. The men were still ploughing.

Oh, he has gone to join his mother at the post office," said the father as he settled back in the chair.

Mrs. Glass and her daughters appeared in sight a few minutes later and the husband went down to the front gate to meet them. He saw at once that his son was not with them and he went forth to look for him with the query, "Where's Jimmie?"

The mother, started, replied that she had thought the boy was with her husband. Father, mother and elder sister at once organized a little search party to go over the field and out in the road. Before nightfall the party had grown until it included every adult person in the hotel and in the post office settlement. They searched over the nearby woods, the roads, back in the barnyards and among the pens, they looked into the wells, but not a sign of Jimmie was found. A pack of bloodhounds, trained man hunters, was procured and placed upon the scent.

Losky, the farm hand, said that he had seen the boy go out through a gap

in the fence into the road. He had happened to glance up from his work and caught a glimpse of him. He did not know which way the boy turned, but he had seen him go. He could not have passed the post office, at one end of the sector, about the hotel at the other. He would have been seen. The fence on the other side of the road was high and difficult and flanked with a ditch that the boy could not get over.

The bloodhounds proved absolutely useless. They followed the boy's footsteps about the field after they had taken his scent from an old pair of shoes, but they never went into the road.

Immediately thereafter a search was made for all vehicles that might have passed that day. Not many came along that road and those few were always noticed. The condition of it does not appeal to automobile tourists and farmers usually stay at home early on weekday mornings. There were as a matter of fact two automobiles along that morning, both driven by commercial travelers making the little country store. Both were soon located and their drivers questioned, only to answer that they had not seen the child. The few farm wagons that had passed were also known and their drivers returned similar answers.

Mr. Glass at the head of forty mountaineers who had exact knowledge of the country began a systematic search the next morning. They were reinforced by many volunteers who had been called out by a reward of \$100 offered by the father. Those searchers, using the field as a center, patiently and persistently went over every foot of the ground in a great circle of miles. They waded every stream, cleaned out every well and hole, drained the dams, turned over logs, dug around rocks and peered into crevices, piled up the leaves and the dead underbrush, tore down every fence and were willing to swear that it was impossible for the body of a child to be within any radius that such a child might travel unassisted.

Inevitably the minds of the parents and of the relatives as well as the detectives and other searchers turned toward kidnapping. Just why any person should kidnap the child no one knows. Kidnappers vary from motives of revenge or from avarice or because they are unbalanced. Neither the father nor the mother knew of an enemy in the world and if the boy was taken in order to exact a ransom that fact has never developed. Among the many letters received from outboard manipulators, clairvoyants, astrologers,

the grandfather, and his wife, the boy's grandmother, and Miss Emma Glass, an aunt, all began to run down clues. They have never started upon any journey to inspect a child of mystery until after responsible persons have seen the children and checked up on descriptions and marks. Although they have been thus careful, Mr. and Mrs. Glass have been to Georgia, North Carolina and South Carolina, Oklahoma, Kentucky, Pennsylvania, New York and to several places in New Jersey. George Glass, the grandfather, has seen little boys in Richmond, Va., Pa., corresponding to the description. He had been found in the possession of kydries, as that point. Like many other mysteries, this remains unsolved. A very swarthy man and a very dark-haired woman claimed to be the parents of the child and were allowed to go.

The news film companies now came to the aid of the parents and photographers of Jimmie Glass with his description were flashed upon the screens of about 10,000 movie houses in the United States and Canada. That brought an avalanche of communications from every State in the Union, and it was then that the parents learned how many children like their own child are separated from parents. The father, the mother, George Glass,

two towns on the Eastern Shore of Maryland and at Sayre, Pa. Mrs. George Glass, the grandmother, has gone to Kingston, N. Y., to Rhinecliff and to Westchester county.

In addition the police of Jersey City, acting with the police of other places, have inspected children in San Francisco, in Arizona, Washington, Idaho, Montana, South Dakota, practically all of the middle Western States, the Southern States and New England. They have had several cases in Canada.

One of the cases was of a little boy left in a rooming house at Wilkesbarre, Pa. There the resemblance was noted up to the moles they were missing. A still more remarkable case was that which developed on April 9. A woman in an automobile left a fair-haired four-year-old boy with Mrs. Martha Miller, the wife of a farmer living near Nicholasville, Ky., in July, 1915. She wanted board for the child and left him with a sum in advance. She never happened.

Mrs. Miller does not read the newspapers and had never heard of the Glass case, but some one in the little town of Nicholasville had heard of it and when he learned of Mrs. Miller's experience he investigated the matter. A perfect resemblance was seen between Jimmie Glass's description and the boy on the farm, and not only that but this child on the Kentucky farm spoke of his sisters Blanche and Madeline and his Aunt Emma. That took the mother down to Kentucky as fast as trains could travel, only to meet with another disappointment. The little fellow was almost a counterpart of her son, but still he was not Jimmie.

She came home to rest a week and then started for Gainesville, Ga., where another little lad with a close resemblance to her son had been discovered. She returned a week ago ready to go forth on another errand and still hopeless.

"We can do nothing else than to keep up our search," said the father to a writer for THE SUN. "We have made every search humanly possible in those mountains and the boy was not there. We have never had a genuine clue, have never had the least evidence that he was kidnapped, but still we must go on. We cannot take any rest. We have no theories, we are past that; we have no ideas, only hope."

"What we have discovered in this year's hunt is most pitiful. It is pretty serious when we are looking for one little lost boy to find at least 200 like him throughout the country, all of them lost or abandoned. If there are that many of one kind how many must there be in all? A great army, we think, little children lost, stolen perhaps, or in most cases thrown out and abandoned."



Where clues have led parents of missing Jimmie Glass. Above, Jimmie Glass.

